PATCH will issue a WASHINGTON INAUGURAL Souvenry, Acents should send in their on

PITTSBURG.

TUESDAY.

APRIL 730,

The War Ships in Line.

An Admirable Admiral.

An Iden of the Immensity,

When it is considered that to-day's water display included 1,000 vessels, and was participated in by more than 20,000 souls

actually on the water, its immensity will be

appreciated.

The scene of preparation for the gigantic steam parade was so lively and of such mul-

with boats; not alive, as is a fish well on a

raced the steam yachts, deer-like in swift ness, arrow like in build.

free to a sailor's nicety. Now and then the

All Cluttered With Bonts,

nd in all the channels all the vessels were

making toward the lee front of Staten Island to gradually fill that offing with boats as

Threading their way among them all were the ferryboats, and lumbering clumsily beside the rest were seen lighters and float-

ing derricks and tall grain elevators and high bare-prowed steam lighters. Behind

the long, impressive line of warships were the sailing yachts, bare-poled and idle and

out of the way.

In the cluster of steamboats at the other

all over the harbor, was the omnipresen

glorious. The clouds flew away and dried up. The day became perfect. At 12:45 o'clook a distant gun announced the arrival

Like a Cork Palled in a Napkin.

In another few moments the Presidental

white stripes on the breast of the bird whos

bare-prowed steam lighters. Behind

Island would be

with a thousand islands.

FORTY-FOURTH YEAR.

The Chief Feature of the Washington Inauguration Centennial.

NEW YORK IS MAGNIFICENT

In Her Radiance, Appearing have been expected to do better. These as a Bride Awaiting Her Lover.

FIRST DAY'S EXERCISES

Successfully Conducted According to Programme, but on a Grander Scale.

RECEPTION OF THE PRESIDENT.

With an Attempt to Have His Landing Resemble That of Washington. One Hundred Years Ago.

A DETAILED HISTORY OF THE DAY

COMING EVENTS.

esday, 9 A. M Thanksgiving Services Tuesday, 16 A. M.... Commemorative Exercises.

Paceday, 10 A. M Military Parade Start. Tuesday, Neon.......Parade in Full Swing. Tuesday, 6:36 P. M.. Centenoini Banquet. day, S P. M Illumination. Wednesday, 10 A. M.Civic Parade.

The first day of the three days' Centennial celebration of the inauguration of Washington as the first President of the trains of all the lines discharged their United States has come and gone. New crowds at the Battery, Hanover square York scored a great success in the manner and Rector street. Every glimpse of either in which the programme was carried out. President Harrison entered the city in a lent her aid in the parks and churchyards somewhat similar manner to that of General | with the vivid green of the grass plats and Washington, and held two receptions during the day, besides reviewing the nava'/ parade and attending the ball in the evening.

(SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE DISPATCH.) NEW YORK, April 29.-Magnificent stood New York this morning, grand, splendid beyond even her usual magnificence, Radiant she was and glorious with color from end to end and side to side. at the meeting of day broke. She was as a bride

awaiting a bride--all afintter with ribbons-as was ever the garb of ancient Venice in the days when her doges wedded

her to the Adriatic Day broke beneath a suilen sky. The million were turned to the sky where the brilliant lanterns of the night sparkled their confirmation of the constant promises by the Signal Service of fair weather. The first thing in the morning every face was turned to the sky, but it was hid by clouds against which the brisk westerly wind seemed ineffectual. Therefore the pleasureseeking crowds turned out with umbrellas.

and all looked for the rain that was not to

come after all. An Early Start Made by Everybody.

The streets in all parts of the town were filled soon after daybreak. New Yorkers and strangers elbowed one another all over town. Seldom, if ever, have so many outsiders been seen among us. The crowds of work-folk on the early trains and cars gave piece to crowds of sightseers, all in holiday attire, and much of that attire the uniforms of military bodies.

Away over on the East side, in the un-Away over on the East side, in the un-likeliest neighborhood, countrymen and had met Washington at Wheatsheaf, a cenwomen were standing open-mouthed before the fire houses. In the furthest points on the West side strapping rustics were asking the direction to the Battery.

The strangers betrayed themselves most amusingly on the elevated roads. "Here, boss, stop this train; I want to get out,' shouted a great backswoodman, as he trampled the feet of his fellow passengers and swung his arms in a Third avenue train, between Houston street and the Cooper Institute. Parted pairs of countrymen tacked across the tracks at the station, and others blockaded the passage ways as they clamored for tickets to the special

places they wanted to go to. Well Paid for Getting Up Early.

But our guests were well repaid for their early rising. In all the uptown streets they any the shapely arms and jeweled fingers of our graceful housewives, festooning their window frames and balconies with loops of bunting; they saw the menservants of the rich put out the storm-belated flags; they naw the chromatic figures of the hurrying soldier, and the gilt and feathers of the proud staff officers already hastening to

But of all the city's achievements, what she did in the way of decoration was most to be dwelt upon with the eye and with mental satisfaction. In the past, on occa-sions of jubilee or grief, we have caparisoned our houses mainly on the principal streets, but to-day there is no section poor or so remote from the actual scene of

there is an exception it is the case of Broad-

A Poor and Inadequate Display. We have long known by the signs that reach from the City Hall to Thirty-fourth street, that this majestic artery has passed into the hands of men of foreign birth, but we never knew until to-day that they were deficient in loyalty or parsimonious in the expression of it. For brilliancy, for actual outlay, for fervent co-operation with the people, lower Broadway, where the old corporations of the city are, was the banner street of the town in this holiday movement.

One other thing that did us no credit our guests also saw. That was the series of arches put up by the city. Elizabeth had none so shabby; a Western boom town might arches were at the foot of Wall street and at Twenty-fifth and Twenty-third streets and Broadway. They were small, cheap and either inartistic or hideous. The one at the foot of Wall street, a shell of canvas dotted with shields and hung with mere ropes of bunting, does not become a great city. The one at Twenty-sixth street, distinguished by

Drunken Pasteboard Soldiers, would be refused by the manager of a Bowery theater if a scene painter offered it

The one noble, imposing and beautiful arch is that at the foot of Fifth avenue. It was designed by Mr. Stanford White, and even he may well be proud of it.

But the town as a whole never was so gay, and as the tresh west wind raced the streets and set all the ends and loops and folds of bunting snapping and fluttering, and stretched each flag out rigid from its pole, the sight was beautiful. Combined with the gaudy trimming here and there were thousands of portraits of Washington, and these were so varied and so extraordinary as to demand a passing mention. Their variety reminded one of what Mark Twain said of the pictures of the apostles, when he went abroad and found the saints all German in Germany, all French in France, and all Spanish in Spain. Here there were Washingtons to suit every taste. Washingtons of every nationality. Now and then one was seen that the rain had partially dissolved, so that the austere features of the great leader took on a bibulous and disorderly

The Movement of the Multitude in the streets all the morning was toward the Battery, tempered with an indefinable current toward the river sides and the heart of the city. Hour after hour the tide on Broadway set strongly toward the city's float, and hour after hour the elevated river front disclosed the piers and the shipping all gay with colors, and nature trees and shrubs bursting into bud and leaf

The people themselves caught the infection. Ours is the only nationality in the world that does not confine fine dress to the rich, and in to-day's crowds all were in their best apparel. The women, with that graceful instinct that glorifies the sex, wore pretty bows of red, white and blue, and pinned badges upon their children, so that they were to be considered with the military, as enhancing the gayety of every scene.

DID HERSELF PROUD.

Yorkers Pointers on the Art of Decorating and Building Arches .- History a Trifle Out of Date.

When 8 o'clock was reached the preliminary celebration at Elizabeth was well under way. Historically, it should have the waters, when taken place six days ago, for it was on April 23, 1789, that George Washington stopped at the ancient burgh and was entertained by Elias Boudinot, of the Centennial Congress, and by the people. But groom, and her all things, even history, has bent to the dress was as gaudy plans of our committees. President Harrison made Washington's long journey in one night, and this morning before 7:30 he was in Elizabeth, where the people lined the sidewalk and about 4,000 men were in parade ranks. He and the Vice-President. the Chief Justice, and Justices Blatchford last thing at night the eyes of the expectant and Field, rode to the house of Governor Green on Cherry street amid the ringing of the church beils, the cheering of the people,

and the salutations of cannon.

The Hon. John Keen took the members of the Cabinet to his historic old house, that was so famous in Washington's day. The the official party, came together in a splen-did train of palace coaches.

Parade Reviewed by the President. After the breakfast at Governor Green's the President took his place at about 9 o'clock on a reviewing stand before the Governor's house, and there saw more than half the procession. When this part had gone by he entered a carriage and followed the other marching men past the other paraders drawn up in line on either side of

It was a notable display. Four companies of the Third Regiment of New Jersey troops led the van; then 2,000 men of the Grand Army, and then the Odd Fellows, members of the United Order of American Mechanics, the Plattdeutschers, Knights of Pythias in uniform, Knights of St. John, came the Hibernians, 600 strong, and last and rakes, and they carried with them floats on which were scenes representative of

Old-Time Pleasures and Dutles. such as spinning the wheel and sleighriding such as spinning the wheel and sieignriding with a troup of merry folk in a very ancient sleigh drawn by four horses. This Elizabethan feature of the great spectacle was more unique than anything New York had to show, and not less interesting.

When President Harrison reached the cross roads, half way to Elizabethport, he had to pass under a most beautiful arch of

had to pass under a most beautiful arch of triumph, one that would make us New Yorkers blush for the bad taste of our servants could we all have seen it. It is called the "Living Arch," because it was so covered with beautiful girls in white as to seem to have been formed of young mailers. to have been formed of young maidens.
They represented the States and Territories.
They carried banners, and when the President was directly beneath them they flung

dent was directly beneath them they flung down upon him a great store of roses, in single blossoms and in bunches.

A city of that size that could spend \$5,000 in descrations may well be imagined to have looked gay, and so it did. From its house balconies to the top of the old First Church, where a steeple climber had put up some great flags, the old town laughed with joyous emblems of its patriotic thanks-

THE PRESIDENT ABOARD THE DISPATCH.

Having Chille.

When the President reached the waterside and went into the Alcyon Boat Club

air was rent with acclamations and rejoic-

taken to it in a small boat.

The great Washington made the journey to New York in a barge, royally furnished with a crimson canopy. Sloops bore down upon his boat with companies of singing men and women, and the water was dotted with sailing craft. Only one man-oi-war, the Galveston, of the Spanish navy, was there to lend the thunder of her guns.

President Harrison's grand entree was

President Harrison's grand entree was differently ordered. Even in the trifling matter of weather the occasion differed, for Washington came to town on a bright and golden day, when the sky was cloudless, the sun was radiant, and the then pure waters of the harbor were as clear and green as of the harbor were as clear and green as

Reception on the President's Bont. When the President and Vice President reached the Dispatch in the Alcyon's barge,

the others in the glory of its decking. If with a multitude of small craft, while the pigs-in-clover boxes, sandwiches and what ever they fancied the crowds could be inings measured only by steam valves. The dueed to buy. But the one notable, im-Dispatch lay out in the deeper channel, at pressive and extraordinary feature of the pressive and extraordinary feature of the morning was in progress of development. It was the massing of a multitude upon the housetops and the wharfroofs and the pier ends. When all had taken their places, humanity formed a pyramid at the Battery. The crowds rose up irom sidewalk to balconies, from balconies to windows, from windows to roofs, from roofs to towers, then down again to the sidewalks on the other side of town—a huge moving wedge of men and women uplifted against the sky.

The best of all these gigantic piles for sightseeing was Cyrus W. Field's Washington building, at the corner between the Bowling Green and Battery Park. Mr. Field peopled its roof with invited guests, supplied with numbered tickets, and jurnished with step-like stands facing the harbor. Shooter's Island, and the President was taken to it in a small boat.

An Unobstructed View Obtainable. From this building the view was unob-



THE WASHINGTON ARCH AT FIFTH AVENUE AND WASHINGTON SQUARE—Drawn by Charle
Graham for Harper's Weekly.

the former was received at the gangway by Mr. Jackson S. Schultz, on behalf of the Committee on Navy, without any remarks further than a respectful salutation and greeting. Mr. Schultz introduced the President to the other members of the committee, dent to the other members of the committee, and the President was then escorted to the main deek by Messrs. Gerry and Rowen, Chairman and Secretary of the Executive Committee, and presented to the several members of the party on board. The same routine was carried out in the reception of Vice President Morton.

On the Dispatch, beside those named above, on the trip to the city, were the members of the Committee on Navy, in make a sent on the roof of the Field building. The sight from there was at once gloorious, imposing and beautiful.

The gathering of the people hour after hour from daylight until noon was a movement that history will take note of. Let us not waste time in noting its development, but leap at once to the moment when the crowd was the greatest, just when, at 11:45 o'clock, the gun on a naval tug at the mouth free to a sailor's nicety. Now and then the

whose technical charge the ship was; Gov-ernor David B. Hill, Mayor Hugh J. Grant, Admiral David D. Porter, General John M. Frank, Secretary Proctor, Secretary Noble Attorney General Miller, General Sherman Commodore Ramsey, of the navy yard, and James M. Barnum of the Plan and Scope

Mr. Harrison Takes a Little Opinine There was a little delay in getting the Dispatch under way, a part of which Presi-dent Harrison utilized in securing a dose of quinine, as a preventive against possible harm resulting from the exposure on the bay. He was not in any way uncomforta-ble, despite the fact that his overcoats had become "shifted" at Elizabeth, and his heavy winter garment, which he needed now if ever, was then on its peaceful way to the Fifth Avenue Hotel, and buttoned around him was a lighter weight for protection against the mild breezes, on land,

CROWDS AND CROWDS.

Multitudes Congregate at the Lower End the Busy City to Welcome the President-Roofs, Streets and Sidewalks Packed With People-An Impressive

Scene. Let us return to the metropolis and see what the people were at in the busy city, while Yankee Doodle was on his glorious way to town, impersonated by the chief magistrate. Wall street and lower Broadway were the chosen places for the now swarming multitude to congregate in, and

structed in all directions. The North river the East river and the upper bay, the Narrows, Brooklyn, New Jersey, and even the distant Highlands, all were in plain sight. Next to being in a balloon, it was best to

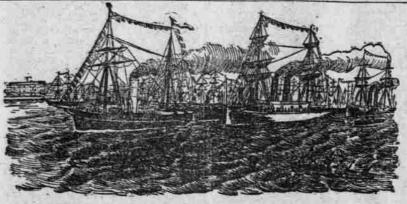
of the Kill von Kull told of the arrival of the President on the Dispatch, at the edge of the bay. Then it might be soberly said upper air above the city was densely peopled.

The unprivileged, happy-go-hazard crowd at large had chosen the Battery sea wall as the best public vautage ground for viewing the water spectacle. On that fringe of pavement, between the water and the green grass plats of the park, 10,000 men, women and children stood seven or eight rows deep, tiptoeing to see over one another's shoulders, and moving about difficultly in vain efforts to improve their facilities. From far above they looked for all the world

Like Auts in a Swarm. Beyond them Castle Garden's roof was crowded, and beyond that the grass on Gov-ernor's Island and the parapet on Castle William was crowded with sightseers. There were other crowds on the Army building, on the Cotton Exchange, and on some old-time storehouses between the two.
There were stands heavily laden with people on the Cheseborough building and the Field building, and the roof of the Welles building was black with men and women. There were a few persons in the Produce Exchange tower, but the great roof of that structure was bare. The Post building was the scene

of another mass meeting.

In short, wherever there was standing room and safety there were throngs of sight-seers. But no matter where the people con-gregated, bunting flew above them all. The city was fenced in with bunting. Nearly all the ships were glorious with the flags of all nations, and with the standard used in the international code system of signaling. From the tallest masts and the shortest, and from those that had spars and those had none, the strings of flags were disthe people were now coming not only from | played, while every boat that floated on the



THE MARINE PAGEANT OF 1889-PRESIDENT HARRISON LANDING IN NEW YORK

Island, New Jersey and Staten Island, and they were coming as the waters come in a hunder shower or as autumn leaves fall in

no October gale.

Never was any street in this city so nearly curtained with radiant bunting as was Wall street. The biggest flags the people ever saw were those that the sailors hung before the Custom House, and yet many other buildings were almost as nearly hidden behind similar gay boliday clothing.

From the fluttering colors on the Ward From the fluttering colors on the Ward Line pier, at the foot of the street, to the gaudy drapery at the doors of Trinity Church, was one continuous fluttering, bellying, brilliant, almost flaming mass of

The magnificent horses of the mounte police, the first cavalry horses in the town, were all tethered in front of the Custom House, each with an impressive night-stick sheathed on the saddle, and officers stood near by white-gloved, freshly-shaven, and prepossessing.

Some of the Street Scenes. It was 9 o'clock and the streets we humming with the cries of the curbstone celebration that it does not vie with all house, he saw the water seemingly in motion | peddlers selling programmes, medals, flags,

the upper city but from Brooklyn, Long | waters or forged through them was gorgeon

THE NAUTICAL SHOW.

description will not suffice. New York had before this appreciated the advantage she enjoys as the largest of our ports for nautical spectacles. We had a great marine display in May, 1883, at the opening of the Brook-lyn bridge, and in November of the year, when we celebrated the evacuation of the

the early morning the daylight rechored in a long line from a point off the

Scene That Surpasses Description-The Greatest Marine Display Ever Seen

Even in New York-How the Men-of-War Showed Up. Who that did not witness the scene can ppreciate what it was? The common fancy ust have free rein to comprehend it, for

resonant boom of a cannon. The starboard guns were heard in New York instantly, but the noise of the port firing had to travel to New Jersey and rebound before the city heard them. Each vessel, fired the Presidental salute, last of all the Chicago. Then Castle William chimed in with her popuns, and while they were banging at the city the schoolship St. Mary's ended the noise with her saluting howitzers. As each ship was passed the colors were dipped. Before that the tars who had been clustered at the mastheads spread apart over the at the mastheads spread apart over the yards and stood like heavy black railings above the decks. Up the North River to Wall Street. The Battery was reached at 12:25, under brilliant aunshine. Then the Dispatch turned and went up the North river, but at the mouth of it she halted, with the effect of halting all her escort and literally filling the parrow water with boats.

At this moment the President, seeing the city by the British. But they were trifling displays beside this. They were like th of a giant who playfully tries his

(Continued on seventh page.)

Battery to a distance of 23% miles down the bay. They presented an imposing effect, but were destined to be belittled by the mercantile display that was afterward made. It was fitting that this should be the case in an effort of the kind by a country so pacific as our own. But the men-of-war were proud objects, for all that.

The Way Skitch is Time

THE INAUGURATION CENTENNIAL.

A Mammoth Opera House Transformed into a Magnificent Ballroom.

THE DECORATIONS REALLY EXQUISITE.

Too Many People Present for the Duncing to be a Com-

The War Ships in Line.

In the line were the new cruiser Chicago, the old Kearsarge, the Essex, the Brooklyn, the new cruiser Atlanta, the Jamestown, the Juniata, the Yorktown, and the new cruiser Roston. All were trimmed with rainbow lines of colors from their bows to a point atlant their sterns, where the colors dipped into the water. The new vessels, though only cruisers, were all larger than the fighting ships of the war epoch. They had a modern, stately manner, impressive, trim and soldier-like, if the term may be used. Their newness shone in every line of their construction, in every flag, in every finishing touch of color or of bright work. Among them all the Boston, furthest away though she was, was distinguished by her color or absence of it, for she was white while all the others were black.

The cutters Grant, of New York; Gallatin, of Boston; Dexter, of Newport; McLane and Ewing, of Baltimore, and the boarding tugs Manhattan, Chandler and Washington, of New York, steamed along behind the war ships, vearing from one position to another with the changing tide. The schoolship St. Mary's was anchored in the East river, between the Battery and Governor's Island. As a fitting finale to the first day's exercises of the Washington Inauguration Centennial the ball at the Metropolitan Opera House was a perfect success. There were too many people present for dancing to be very agreeable, but all enjoyed themselves looking at the flowers, sights, notable people present, fine dresses and beautiful

PERFECTAL THE PERFAM TO THE DISPATOR !

between the Battery and Governor's Island. She was as gay with flags as her sister ships, but her bunting rose from the water before her, and, rising over her three masts, fell only to her stern rail. NEW YORK, April 29.-To a man who adores women the Metropolitan Opera House to-night was elysium; to a tufthunter, currying the favor of the great, it was a seventh An Admirable Admiral.

The big blue admiral's flag, with a white anchor in a ring of stars, floating from the Chicago's mainpeak, showed that Admiral Jouett was aboard her, to whom be all credit for what is to tollow here respecting the great water display; for, though Admiral Porter was nominally in charge, the work of superintending and devising the great spectacle fell to the hands of "Fighting Jim Jouett." Of all the ancestries we are boasting just heaven of delight; to an artist it was a masterpiece of graceful form and glorious color; to the seeker for novelty it was the great event of a lifetime; to women who appreciate the courtly graces and the homage of man it was like a dream; to the truly great it was the richest vellumbound book of human nature that a Catesby ever studied or a Gortschakoff ever ancestries we are boasting just now in the city and nation at mastered. In a phrase, it was indeed the now in the city and nation at large, searcely any is more poble than his, for he was born of a race of fighting seamen who made their records under the Stars and Stripes. James Edward Jonett himself has been in the navy since 1841, when he was 13 years old. He was twice wounded in Galveston harbor, and his ship, the Metacomet, was lashed to Farragut's frigate, the Hartford, in Mobile Bay, where he shared in the greatest naval fight we had made since Perry's battle on Lake Eris.

ball of the century.

The time for opening the Opera House was 9 o'clock. At that hour upper Broadway was packed with people who told each other that Daly's was a waxworks museum, who asked the conductors whether the Brooklyn bridge was further up town or where it was, and with men in the attire of gentlemen who behaved in such a way as he stared in the greatest navail light we had made since Perry's battle on Lake Erie.

It has been said by one deep thinker that the purpose of civilization is for every man to find some else to do his work, and in obedience to this economic principle Admiral Jouett turned the mercantile part of the display over to Mr. C. W. Woolsey, the Superintendent of the Hoboken ferries. to call for eulogies on their capacities from the sporting gentlemen who usually rendezvous at Twenty-eighth street and Broadway. ALL GOING ONE WAY.

At this time the whole east side of the great artery was occupied by two lines of carriages moving slowly at a caterpillar pace toward the Opera House. The faint lights of the pole-denuded thoroughfare threw into the carriage windows pale gleams that revealed dimpled arms and shoulders weighted with gems beside impatient male faces behind the plate-glass windows of the vehicles.

tiform parts that the bay was literally alive On opera nights and ball nights in the past there have been scores of carriages, but Nantucket smack after a successful cruise, but the next thing to that. There was no here were hundreds of them, hundreds in confusion, but every channel was strained to facilitate the passage of the boats to their each of the two lines, and the lines moving at snail paces, for it was the one unique, nchorages.

Down the North river came the stately colonial, unparalleled ball of our day that their precious loads of wealth and intellect, steamboats, high-walled and white, and many windowed. Down the East river beauty and grace were destined for.

The Opera House had grown to meet the

occasion. Its front had been pushed out upon the sidewalk of Broadway; its lower side covered Thirty-ninth street with a

TICKETS TAKEN AT THE CURB. At the very curbstone men in evening dress were standing to take the tickets of the carriage passengers, and of the pedes-trians who came by car and train, and fought their way past the police to get there. Men pushed one another and women walked on the long trains of their sisters. The men were coated to the chin, and but for their fresh shaven faces, channel between the city and Governor's there. would have looked as they do on 'Change and in their offices, but the women were enveloped in cloaks of the richest fabrics, in shawls of historic make and fabulous value. They were all bareheaded, or if their coiffured tresses were hidden un-der airy mantillas of lace or worsted, there was a glint and sheen of jewelry under

At short intervals men were stationed with orders to direct the men to the cloak rooms, and there were appreciated anew the marvelous dimensions of this social tri-umph, whose creator, Mr. Ward McAlliste; was too proud to distinguish, after his

shabby treatment by the tyros who tried to take his scepter from him, but who CROWNED HIM WITH A CORONET

In the cluster of steamboats at the other end of the bay the signal boats and flag boats shot to and fro like water spiders, turning the officers of the parade into marine cavalrymen. One tug was missing. It was that of the Dispatch. That busy boat was with the President in the Kill Von Kull. But on the other boats, sprinkled in doing so.

The original lobbies of the Opera House, DISPATCH reporter, so that nothing could be missed by the public, happen what may. At 10:15 the sun shone out warm and now far too small for this great ball, were transformed into bowers of greenery and flowers. The doorways were framed with arbor vitte and hemlock, and all about the intervening spaces and the walls were the flowers of the the walls were the flowers of the olden time, hydrangeas, daisies, the lilium longifolium and azaleas. Beyond these green and gaudy halls was the great of the Dispatch at the lower end of the upper bay. The gun sounded auditorium of the theater, now including the stage, the largest in the country, but looking very small at the time, so crowded did the people make it who came to the grandest ball of the century.

procession was seen coming into the thick of the fleet of vessels, through which a road-way had been left. The Dispatch loomed above every other boat, and outshone them all in the glory of her bunting, which was hung not only fore and alt, but from rail to The rear end of the stage ended with a row of five boxes, which have been de-scribed as thrones, but which are simply pretty boxes, fronted with red plush—the rail over the mastheads in both directions. The great blue flag of the President waved above others, an indigo field with an eagle in its center and a shield of red and central one, for the President-being decked with a brass stencil of the name of Washington, and capped by a banneret in imitation of theofficial flag of the Executive. feet clutch a spray of laurel and a bunch of arrows. This flag, totally unfamiliar to most Americans, is said to have been de-signed by President Arthur. Every box was two stories in height, and all were for the ever-present and far-from-modest committeemen, for the diplomats who wisely absented themselves after the snubbing they got, and for the higher officials of the army, navy, higher grades of the civil service, and the State militia. Following the President were the police boat Patrel, the press boat Laura M. Starin, the Crystal Wave, the J. B. Schuyler, THI DISPATCH tug, the Sirus, with the official

ladies of Washington, the Maine and the Monmouth, with the Governors and the State representatives aboard. The people of some of these boats crowded forward to see the sights until one or two of the biggest boats seemed about to go down bow first. LOTS OF FLOWERS AND LIGHTS. At the sides of the stage were curtains of flags and piles of hydrangeas; overhead were brilliant clusters of hanging lights and a mass of 100 doves pinioned to vines, to be let down in a sweeping curve over the heads of the people when the President should A Noise John Adams Would Have Liked.

With the appearance of the Dispatch arose a noise that would delight the heart of old John Adams, who believed that patriot-ism could be well expressed with cannon and crackers. Every whistle valve was The ceiling of the auditorium had become a mere starting point for a mass of broad ribbons of bunting of the national colors, reaching down to the topmost galopened, and above every vessel arose a cloud of steam.

Presently the Dispatch passed the last of the revenue cutters, and began the review of the naval parade. Then from side to side of each boat was seen a belching of flame and smoke, followed by the resonant boom of a cannon. The starboard in Newel York instantly. and above every vessel arose a lery. The faces of the three upper galleries were illuminated with clusters of flags and the coats of arms of the States on shields. With rare taste the gasaliers here and there on the gallery fronts were backed by flags, the red and white of which threw forth the light with brilliancy. The lower partiers of boxes was looped with garlands of roses, and every gallery was hung with royal red plush. Never before was there such elaborate ecorations of an American ballroom. The

habitues of the Opera House would not have recognized it. It was transformed for the greatest ball of the century. WHEN THE CRUSH CAME.

The crush came first at the door, but presently it extended to the ballroom itself. It was said that instead of 6,000 persons there were 10,000 present. They kept on packing, packing, packing upon the floor until it was all but impossible to move about. Then there filed in a squad of signal men of the State militia and Chief Signal Offiof the State milita and Chief Signal Offi-cer C. Stanton (otherwise and at other times the director of the opera) commanded them, arranging them in a line across the stage, in front of the private boxes. Next he appeared with a company of artillery, and they formed a double file down the auditorium, leaving a long passage walled

in by their sabers, up which the Pres At 10:40 o'clock the trumpeters of

Second Battery, outside in the main cor-ridor, sent up a shrill melody, and the sharp rapping of the batons of the band lead-ers followed. The bands in the upper tiers were alert in an instant, and when the trumpeters sent up a second bugle-like strain, the bands crashed out in unison with the Washington March.

THE PRESIDENT'S PARTY ARRIVES.

In a moment the Presidental party was on its way up the long lane of palpitating and gorgeously attired humanity. The cavalrymen had their swords at present, and were as straight as arrows. The programme of the Presidental party was carried out to the letter. They appeared in this order: The Mayor, the President, the Governor, the Vice President and Mrs. Harrison, the Lieutenant Governor and Mrs. Moston, the President of the General Committee and Mrs. Jones.

They went immediately to their boxes, and two minutes later the dancers in the Quadrille d'Honeur marched through the lane of beautiful women and their eccorts. On reaching the cleared space in front of the President's box they all bowed low and the President stepped out on the velvet steps to reciprocate the greeting. There was a great deal of bowing, and the jam was increasing every moment. Lander's orchestra played the opening bars of the quadrille at five minutes to 11. The tune was the "Declaration quadrille," and it took just 18 minutes to execute the two figures that were danced.

FIGURES OF THE DANCE. Standing in two lines, lengthwise of the stage and facing each other, the couples saluted, walked forward and back, then crossing hands with their partners, they balanced across and back. The second figure was the simple "ladies" chain." Everybody expected they would dance at least four figures, but there was such a crowd waiting to dance that those in the quadrille did not care to deprive them of the pleas-

ure longer than needed, that practically ended the dancing.

The thousands of gallants and diamond-decked ladies on the great ballroom floor broke through the wall of cavalrymen. The break was for the President's box. Every break was for the President's box. Every-body wanted to see Mrs. Harrison and Mrs. Morton. They stood the battery of eves quite complacently, and were soon joined by President Harrison and his wife, Joseph Choate, Colonel S. V. Cruger and Amasa J. Parker, Jr. The President and Vice Presi-dent and their wives chatted with their victors and were particularly condial in visitors and were particularly cordial in their bearing to Governor Hill and Mayor

Mrs. Harrison, of course, attracted much attention. She looked well and happy. Her dress was of heavy gros grain, cut with a Princesse train. The waist was trimmed with pearl and silver, the corsage being filled with gauze, held in place with ostrich feathers, as was also the skirt. The front embroidery of the skirt was in a Greecian key pattern.

of the skirt was in a Grecian key pattern, worked in silver and pearls, meet-ing panels of silver brocade and feathers, and a shower of silver ornaments fell from the skirt. The most notable figure in the quadrille The most notable neure in the quadrille was Mrs. Levi P. Morton, the wife of the Vice President. Her costume was of heavy white brocade silk, the design being very ancient. Clusters of pinks and wild strawberries were half hidden behind festoons of lilacs, fringed with yeilow interwoven in the material. The empire coat fronts were of lilac silk, falling over a princesse front of white crare delivered.

empire coat fronts were of lilac silk, falling over a princesse front of white crepe delisse. The corsage was of the brocade, trimmed with lilac, broad sash ends of the lilac silk being fastened to the back.

Next to Mrs. Morton no one perhaps attracted more attention than Mrs. William Astor, and it was probably the value and brilliancy of her diamonds that formed the basis of the attraction. basis of the attraction.

THE CLEVELANDS APPEAR. All this time the bands were going through the list of dances. Nobody thought of dancing. It was simply out of the question. Just before midnight Grover Cleveland, with Mrs. Cleveland and Mrs. Folsom and Colonel D. S. Lamont and Mrs. Lamont, entered the big box above President Harrison's. Mrs. Cleveland wore white silk, decollette, and diamonds. The ex-President's box immediately became an interesting spot, and while Dr. Depew and Mrs. Depew were downstairs, chatting with President Harrison and their circle, Governor Fitzhugh Lee and his staff and others made the box one of the loveliest in the Opera House.

The Second Battery was summoned to clear a path to the dining room. Soon the gaudily-garbed soldiers came down with sabers at shoulder arms. In double file they cut Through the crush, and presently divided the assemblage on the first floor into parts. The swath they made was over the middle aisle of seats, and at 11:48 President Harrison and Mrs. Morton led the way to the supper room. Behind them walked Mr. Mor and Mrs. Harrison, Mayor Grant and Mrs. Tracy, Governor Hill and Mrs. Pruyn, of Albany, Commodore Gerry and Mrs. Jones, Secretary Tracy and Mrs. McKee.

TOO MANY PRESENT TO EAT. It was in the dining-room as in the ballroom. A crowd packed itself at the dais where the highly honored guests sat. Not even the soldiers could keep the curious back. At 12:40 the President and Mrs. Harrison left the bail and went home to Mr. Morton's house, escorted by mounted police-

The great event of the evening was after the Harrison party had gone to supper.
Then Mrs. Cleveland, escorted by Judge
Howland, came through the crowd at the
stage end of the house. She was observed, and immediately there was tremendous ap-plause. It was a splendid ovation which was given her, and was the feature of the

The dancing began immediately after Mrs. Cleveland had passed from the hall, and was kept up until daylight dawned.

A CHURCH SPLIT

Members of a Cleveland Episcopal Church Secede to the Reformed Church. ISPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE DISPATCH.

CLEVELAND, April 29 .- Cleveland will soon have a parish of the Reformed Episcopal Church with about 150 members, who have left the Protestant Episcopal Church, on account of a split in their congregation. Some time ago Rev. B. T. Noakes, paster of the Emmanuel Episcopal Church, a Euclid avenue congregation of the fashionable East End, was compelled to resign his charge on account of a strong feeling against his low church tendencies, together with personal objections on this account. One hundred and fifty of Dr. Noakes' parishioners went with him, and after a number of meetings held in an armory and at residences and any place at all witchle for dences and any place at all suitable for services, it was decided to form a new con-gregation to be know as the Church of the Epiphany. A wrangle then arose as to the boundary lines of the new congregation, and the trouble was submitted to the stand-ing committee of the diocese of Ohio. The decision of the committee was unfa-

vorable to the new church, and as a result the Epiphany people have renounced the Protestant Episcopal Church and resolved to join the Reformed Episcopal Church. Dr. Noakes and Mr. B. C. Field, one of the church members, have gone to Chicago to inform Bishop Sweeney, of the Reformed Episcopal Church, of the news, and to request all the necessary instruction, information and papers of alliance. The Reformed Episcopal Church was the outcome of a split in the Protestant Episcopal Church about ten years ago. It has about a dezen parishes throughout the country, and will now be represented here. vorable to the new church, and as a result

PITTSBURG PATRIOTS.

THREE CENTS

Poys in Blue of This End of the

EXCEP STARS AND STRIPES To Float on the Breeze at the Big Centennial Celebration.

TWO ENGLISH PLAGS SOON LOWERED.

A Weman Was the Only Person to Offer Any Objection

A squad of the Pittsburg militia yesterday lowered two English flags which were conspicuous in the Centennial decorations at New York. The action attracted a large crowd, which enthusiastically cheered the operation. A woman was the only one to appeal in behalf of the objectionable ensign.

NEW YORK, April 29,-The citisen soldiery of Pittsburg and Western Pennsylvania generally succeed in distinguishing themselves when abroad, but to-day they attracted more attention than is usual even for them. They have at least impressed upon the citizens and visitors of this city the fact that they are most intensally American, and profoundly devoted to the star-spangled

"If you will go down in Worth street, near Elm," said Steve Brodie to a reporter this afternoon, "you will get a good story full of patriotism, though perhaps in a mis-guided direction." A few questions by the reporter elicited the details, as far as he was able to give them, of a story very much out of the usual run.

"I was made acquainted with Sergeant Kitsley, I believe his name is, of the Pittsburg militia visiting New York, and a number of his men called at my place this morning when they were sight-seeing. They asked me to show them around a little, and

of course I was ready to oblige them. ^oI took them out through the Bowery and down as far as Worth street, and after going with them as far as Center street I bade them good morning, and returned to my place. I'm sorry now that I didn't stay with them, for if 'I had I could have prevented a riot. I had not reached the Bowery on my way back when I saw that something was wrong with the soldiers.

CAUSE OF THE TROUBLE, "They had stopped between Elm and Center streets, on the south side of Worth, and were calling to some one in one of the houses. A crowd collected, and the gamins in the streets commenced to throw stones at the windows. I ran back as soon as I could and there I saw the cause of the trouble. An English flag about 8 feet long was float

ing from a shop window above an American flag of smaller dimensions, "This is what had angered the blue coats. But I've told you enough; go down there and get it for yourself, and when you have finished at the first place go a block further and you'll strike another story of the same

Armed with the facts as far as related, the reporter went to Worth street, and by inquiry found that the first place where the Pittaburg soldiers had stopped was the factory and dwelling rooms of J. Eyics, a manufacturer of cost and clock racks. The building is 122 Worth street, and is three stories in height. The office door was locked, but from inquiries in the neight hood among eyewitnesses to the small-sized riot that had taken place there a short time before, the statements of Mr. Brodie were fully verified and added to.

ON FIRST SIGHT. Said one workman who was employed in a looking glass factory, two doors below the place in question: "I was working here when the soldiers came up. "There's a when the soldiers came up. There's a bloody British flag,' says one of them, 'Let's take it down or make them do it,' said another, and then they commenced to call to the people in the house. Of course that caused every small boy in the neighborhood to rush to the scene, and in less the cause of the scene, and in less that the second in less that the second in less that the second is the second in less that the time than it takes to tell it the street was

"Every mother's son in that crowd was American to the backbone, and they yelled and hooted at the English flag, and de-manded that it be taken down. The sergeant in command of the soldiers acted in a very quiet and orderly manner. He requested Mr. syles to remove the flag, or at least to place it below the Stars and Stripes. "This Mr. Eyles seemed willing to do when he saw that the flag was obnoxious to when he saw that the hag was conocious to his neighbors, but his wife, I suppose it was, refused to permit him to touch it. Well, to cut the story short, the soldiers stripped the rag off the pole quicker than ever it was put on, and in less than a minute it was on the ground trampled under feet.

A WORD OF PRAISE. "Meanwhile some of the gamins in the street threw stones and broke a few small panes of glass, and they only stopped when a woman bearing a baby in her arms appeared at one of the windows. The soldiers did right, and it did me good to see it." Across the street from the Eyles pine

some workmen were found making packing boxes. One of them was willing to tell all he knew about the affair. "I was working here this afternoon when the soldiers came along. They were not intoxicated, nor were they disorderly in any way. They saw the flag which had been noticed by many of the residents about here, and I wouldn't be surprised to know that some of the business men in the street here told them about it. "They asked that it be taken down, and their request was refused. They argued

the matter for a minute or two, and then a crowd collected. Mrs. Eyles or some other women in the house refused to allow them to touch the English flag, but when they drew their knives and went after it no one CHERRED BY THE CROWD

"When the flag came down the people cheered and every one was glad of it. It did me more good than finding a \$10 bill. Those Pittsburgers deserve all the praise they can get for their patriotism."

"Do you know anything about their tak-

"Do you know anything about their tak-ing down a flag at another place in the street?" was asked.

"Oh, yea," replied the workman, "there was a big English flag on top of the Stars and Stripes at the big store of George T. Knight & Co., 112 Worth street, and they

Knight & Co., 112 Worth street, and they took that down, too. I guess they didn't have any trouble there."

At the store of White & Collins, 110 Worth street, it was ascertained that Messrs, Knight & Co. were English people, although they had been in business in New York for years, and are in the highest standing. They flung an English flag to the breeze simply as a decoration, and had no idea it would be offensive to any one. As soon as the soldiers requested that they take soon as the soldiers requested that they take it down they complied gracefully and the soldiers and public outside in the streets

were satisfied.

As the soldiers passed on toward Broadway and disappeared from sight they were roundly cheered.

Congratulations from Great Britain. LONDON, April 30.—Referring to the Washington Inaugural Celebration, the Daily Telegraph says: "From no quarter of the globe will heartler congratulations than Great Britain go to America."